

FADE IN:

TWO SHIFTY EYED GOBLINS in TRENCH COATS converse in whispered tones under the bridge.

2           GOBLIN           2

Never you fear, the Pixie man is  
here.

3 GOBLIN #1  
Perfect! My kids have been beggin'  
for one of these for years. (then)  
How do you make it stop screaming?

The GOBLINS look up to see JAKE in FULL DRAGON FORM FLYING AT THEM.

At the LAST MINUTE, the goblins drop the Pixie and duck and roll out of the way, causing JAKE to CRASH into the "wall" of the bridge.

5       TRIXIE/SPUD (O.S.)  
JAKE!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE TRIxie and SPUD, as they run under the bridge towards the crashed Jake.

6           TRIXIE  
It's cool, Jakey, we've got your  
back-- AHHHH!!

From the darkness the TWO GOBLINS each dive at Trixie and Spud landing on their backs, and biting their ears.

7           GOBLIN #2  
(British accent)  
Actually, it would appear that  
we've got your backs, love.

As Trixie and Spud flounder about, trying everything to shake the Goblins, the Goblins continue their casual conversation.

8           GOBLIN #1  
Good one, Frankie, but what's with  
the accent?

Trixie and Spud flounder around helplessly as the goblins continue to wail on their backs. Finally, both Trixie and Spud drop to the floor in pain.

9           GOBLIN #2  
Just something I've been working  
on. Kind of a fetching super  
villain thing.

The goblins, in perfect synchronicity, KICK THEM AWAY, sending them rolling into the corner.

The goblins turn to each other, laughing.

10          GOBLIN #2 /GOBLIN #1  
Well done, by Jove! / We

should beat up on people children  
more often.

Suddenly a BURST OF FIRE hits both Goblins in the back.

11 GOBLIN #1/ GOBLIN #2

AHHHHHH!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE JAKE, directly behind them.

12 JAKE  
I was just thinking the same thing  
about goblins.

Jake breathes another burst of fire at the Goblins. The goblins, panicked, grab their smoldering behinds and jump on top of an manhole. The manhole cover SPINS as the trolls disappear into the sewers below.

13 GOBLIN #2  
I shall have my revenge!

14 GOBLIN #1  
Knock it off already, Frankie!

ON TRIXIE and SPUD crumpled in the corner.

Jake flies over to them.

15 JAKE  
Y'all okay?

Trixie and Spud nod weakly.

16 TRIXIE  
We shoullda had those ugly runts.

Jake helps Trixie and Spud up.

17 JAKE  
Hey, don't sweat it. Ya'll were  
tons of help.

Spud

18 SPUD  
Help? Yeah, right. We're just a  
couple of useless sidekicks.

Trixie takes shocked.

19 TRIXIE  
No way, no how, Spud. We're  
totally useful.

(MORE)

19           TRIXIE (CONT'D)  
What about the time we snuck Jake  
out of Pandarus tower...

20           SPUD  
Right into Pandarus himself.

21           TRIXIE  
Okay, well... we saved him from  
Rotwood.

22           SPUD  
After we sold him to Rotwood.

23           TRIXIE  
Well, what about the time we  
rescued him from Thorn on the ski  
slopes?

24           SPUD  
You mean, right after we let him  
charge out into a blizzard alone?

Trixie takes, realizing.

25           TRIXIE  
Oh. Dang. We reek, yo.

Trixie and Spud sigh.

26           JAKE  
Hey! That's not true!  
(then perking up)  
Wanna help me let the Pixie out of  
her cage?

Spud and Trixie perk up.

27           TRIXIE/SPUD  
Hey, yeah. / Now you're talking!

Jake picks up the little Pixie cage.

28           JAKE  
Now, you have to be careful, cause  
she's a little riled up-

Spud, not listening, quickly opens the cage and sticks his  
finger towards the Pixie.

29           SPUD  
Hey, little Pixie! Don't worry,  
we're here for you-- AHHHHH!!!!

The PIXIE bites down hard on Spud's finger. SPUD yanks his hand away, shaking it frantically. The pixie hangs on with her teeth.

30 JAKE  
Spud! Be careful! If you shake  
her up too much she'll get--

ON SPUD as a SPLAT of SPARKLY GREEN SUBSTANCE hits his face.

WIDEN - Jake cringes.

31 JAKE  
Sick.

**END TEASER**

ACT ONE

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

ON A LARGE STEAMER TRUNK. Only GRANDPA'S LEGS are visible behind it, as he carries it out of the back room of the shop.

NOTE: The dragon costume from PROFESSOR ROTWOOD'S THESIS is visible hanging on the wall of the shop.

32 JAKE (O.S.)  
Easy, Gramps, we're only going for  
a weekend.

WIDEN - GRANDPA, JAKE and FU DOG are in the shop. Grandpa drops the trunk with a THUNK.

33 GRANDPA  
Luggage is like fiber. The more we  
have the more smoothly things will  
run.

34 JAKE  
Yo, when I was packing you said  
that light luggage made for light  
burdens.

Jake shows Grandpa his small backpack.

35 GRANDPA  
Now you have finally learned. For  
every proverb there is an equal and  
opposite proverb. Plus, this way  
you can carry mine!

Grandpa thrusts his own trunk into Jake's hands. Jake buckles under the weight. Grandpa turns to Fu Dog.

36 GRANDPA  
Fu Dog! Do you have all the  
emergency numbers I gave you?

37 FU DOG  
Right here.

Fu Dog reached down, fingering through a few of his belly wrinkles like a rolodex. He finally lifts a wrinkle on his

belly to reveal a HEART with the name CINDY airbrushed across it and a phone number.

38 FU DOG  
Whoops! Wrong fold.

Fu Dog drops that fold and opens another, revealing a LONG LIST of EMERGENCY NUMBERS.

39 FU DOG  
Don't worry about a thing. We got it all under control.

40 GRANDPA  
We?

Just then we hear a and WIDEN TO REVEAL, a huge pile of DVD players cascading down on top of Trixie and Spud.

41 TRIXIE  
I told you you couldn't stack'em thirty high.

42 SPUD  
Maybe not horizontally, but let's try vertically!

Spud turns one of the DVD players on its side (so it's tall and thin) and begins balancing another on top of it.

43 JAKE  
Trixie and Spud're gonna help Fu watch the shop while we're on the dragon retreat.

Grandpa looks Trixie and Spud up and down, unsure.

44 GRANDPA  
Uh... are you sure you two are ready for this responsibility?

45 SPUD  
Hey, we may not be able to spew flames...

46 TRIXIE  
Or fly...

47 SPUD  
Or make lacy pillowcases with one  
swipe of our claws...

Spud holds up a lacy, elaborate heart shaped pillow. Fu Dog  
raises an eyebrow at Jake. Jake takes, defensive.

48 JAKE  
That was for Rose, I swear. (then)  
Careful, you'll rip it!

Jake rips the pillow out of Spud's hands, and holds it up to  
his face lovingly.

49 TRIXIE  
But I think we can handle watching  
an electronic shop for a few days.

50 JAKE  
They'll be fine, Gramps. Besides,  
you can't really leave Fu Dog in  
charge of the place alone.

51 SPUD  
Why, 'cause he's a talking dog?

A beat, as Jake and Grandpa exchange a glance...

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - FLASHBACK

ON A MAIL DELIVERY GUY - walking into the store, holding up a  
transistor radio.

52 MAIL DELIVERY MAN  
Yeah, I got a delivery for-

REVERSE ANGLE TO REVEAL -

A raucous party is in swing. Fu Dog and a group of MAGIC  
FRIENDS sit around a table playing cards, a large pile of  
kibble in the center of the table.

AN ELF is in the process of wheeling in a cake, from which a  
POODLE in a BIKINI has popped out. A BEATNIK looking centaur



in a beret spins records on the corner.

All creatures look up, busted.

WIDEN - the Mail Delivery Guy takes, terrified. A beat as a OGRE rushes up and !, eats the package out of his hand. The Mail Delivery Guy faints dead away. A beat and the party returns into full swing.

53 FU DOG  
Okay, the game is five card draw,  
trips or better to open...

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP (ALTERNATE) FLASHBACK

FU DOG stands outside of Grandpa's demolished shop. The shop is just a pile of smoldering rubble. One wall that still stands behind him.

Grandpa, wearing a Hawaiian shirt and carrying two suitcases stands in front of Fu Dog, horrified.

54 FU DOG  
I can fix it.

WIPE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK TO PRESENT.

A beat then...

55 GRANDPA  
Uh... Yes.

Fu Dog throws an arm around Grandpa and Jake.

56 FU DOG  
Don't sweat a thing. We'll be fine  
here. You two just go enjoy your  
trainer-student retreat.

Trixie sits on a little stool behind the counter, all smiles and perkiness.

57           TRIXIE  
We are totally on this. Bring on  
the customers.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER

Trixie is now slumped over the counter, bored as heck.

WIDEN to include FU DOG who sits next to her, throwing cards  
in an upside down hat, bored.

58           TRIXIE  
There are no customers, are there?

59           FU DOG  
Nope.

60           TRIXIE  
Have you ever even sold a single  
piece of electronics?

Fu Dog shrugs and tosses another card.

61           FU DOG  
There was this one fella who came  
in a few years ago, but... turns  
out the guy fell off a St. Patty's  
Day float and needed medical  
attention-

62           SPUD (O.S.)  
Wooooaahh!

Trixie and Fu Dog exchange a glance and RUSH to the back of  
the shop.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Trixie and Fu Dog rush in to find Spud with a giant set of  
donkey ears growing out of two holes in his beanie.

63           SPUD

LOOK AT ME!!!

(then excited)

I'm all ears! I tasted some of  
this candy Fu had and...

Fu Dog rushes towards Spud, panicked,

64 FU DOG  
Kid, be careful! Those are  
incredibly powerful magic  
ingredients-

But it's too late, Spud is already dashing around Fu's shelf  
of magical supplies, thrilled.

65 SPUD  
What does this one do?

He opens a vial and takes a deep sniff... and he immediately  
grows a THIRD ARM from the center of his chest.

66 SPUD  
WHOA! I'm armed and dangerous!

67 FU DOG  
Kid!

He uses his third arm to stop FU DOG short in his tracks. Fu  
Dog's legs spin under him helplessly.

Spud picks up another jar and pours it over his head.

68 SPUD  
What does this one do?

A beat, as Spud's head POPS invisible (except the new ears  
are still visible.)

69 SPUD  
Yes!! I'm losing my head!

Spud grabs for another bottle.

70 SPUD  
What does this one---

71       FU DOG

NOOOOO!

Fu Dog dives at Spud, knocking him to the ground. The bottle flies into the air. Fu Dog scrambles to get under it, sticking out a pouch of his fur and catching it in a dive landing, just in time.

72       FU DOG  
Not my instant sunshine! You never  
know when you might need a sunny  
day.

Trixie, arms folded, stares at Spud. He feels at his invisible head with his three arms.

73       TRIXIE  
Yo, Spud, you've really done it  
this time.

Fu Dog carefully sets the liquid sunshine on the counter.

74       FU DOG  
Kid, what'd I tell ya just five  
minutes ago?

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM

Trixie and Spud stand before Fu Dog.

75       FU DOG  
Don't touch anything, don't open  
any drawers, and if a big toothless  
guy named Morty shows up saying  
'where's the money', tell him I've  
moved to Machu Pichu. Got it?

REVERSE ANGLE ON SPUD and TRIXIE. TRIXIE nods. Spud balances a banana on his nose.

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Spud shrugs.

76 SPUD  
I'm sorry, I guess I wasn't really  
paying attention. Oh! And I  
forgot to tell you, a friend of  
yours stopped by. Come on in,  
Morty!

Spud opens the door to reveal MORTY - a scary looking guy  
with two teeth brandishing a baseball bat.

77 MORTY  
Where's the money?

Fu quickly SLAMS the door, furious. He turns around, to  
address Spud...

78 FU DOG  
Okay, how about we all just sit  
still and...

Suddenly we hear a and WIDEN TO REVEAL Spud,  
standing next to Fu Dog's entire shelf of magical potions,  
which has now crashed to the ground.

79 SPUD  
I'm sorry, what were you saying?

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Fu Dog drags Trixie and a now back to normal Spud out of the  
back room shoving them behind the counter.

80 FU DOG  
Don't touch anything, and don't  
talk to anyone. I got a few  
hundred years worth of magical mojo  
to re-order.

He pulls out his cell phone and SPEED DIALS:

81 FU DOG  
Hey, Veronica sweetie, the Fu needs  
a delivery.

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR Š SPLIT SCREEN

CLOSE ON VERONICA - on a cell phone.

82 VERONICA  
Uh... Right now isn't a very good  
time.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a gang of RAUCOUS BIKER TROLLS rolling in and out of the stalls, trashing the place. Two trolls ride around her cart, playing keep-away with her goods. Veronica begins hopping on her various legs as the motorcycles run dangerously close to her legs.

83 VERONICA  
The biker trolls are back in town.  
They're running rampant! Someone's  
got to do something!  
(then as they roll near  
her.)  
Hey! Watch it! Hey! Watch it!

84 FU DOG  
Ohh, hold tight, Veronica. I'm on  
this thing.

**END SPLIT SCREEN FU DOG HANGS UP THE PHONE, LOOKING WORRIED.**

85 FU DOG  
Okay, we gotta call Jake.

86 TRIxie  
Yo, hold up, what is it?

87 FU DOG  
Biker trolls. Usually harmless.  
Live up in the mountains, but  
occasionally they come into town  
looking for trouble. We need the  
American Dragon to give them a good  
scare.

Fu Dog lifts his fur flap to reveal the numbers Grandpa gave him. They're all runny. Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog survey the numbers curiously.

88 FU DOG  
Is that a two or an eight?

89 SPUD  
I think it's a mole.

90 TRIXIE  
Uh, I thought dogs weren't supposed  
to sweat.

91 FU DOG  
They're not supposed to talk,  
either. Keep up there, would ya?  
(then)  
Now, what're we gonna do? We gotta  
figure out a way to scare off these  
trolls--

Suddenly Fu Dog freezes in his tracks.

92 FU DOG  
Wait a minute...

He looks up to see Trixie and Spud standing under the TWO  
PERSON CHINESE DRAGON COSTUME hanging on the wall.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

Trixie and Spud wear the dragon costume. Trixie's face  
sticks out the mouth, and there's a hole in the back half  
which Spud's head stick out of.

93 TRIXIE  
Dawg, you're trippin'.

94 SPUD  
We're just sidekicks. We can't  
fight trolls. We can't even fight  
Pixies.

95 TRIXIE  
We can't pull off this dragon  
business after the beating we took  
yesterd-

96 FU DOG  
Hey! If you would shut your sassy  
mouth for two seconds and space boy  
would get his head out of the  
clouds, I'll explain.

Fu Dog pulls a large book out of his folds and opens it. A  
hologram of a troll pops out of it.

97 FU DOG  
These mountain trolls are real  
Mamma's boys. And if there's one  
thing they're terrified of, it's a  
dragon.

A dragon morphs out of the book, and sends the troll hologram  
running.

98 FU DOG  
You aren't gonna have to fight  
them. All you gotta do is show up  
and they'll run screaming.

99 TRIXIE  
You sure about this?

100 FU DOG  
Hey, have I ever led you two  
astray?

Trixie and Spud exchange a glance.

WHIP PAN TO:

EXT. TIJUANA - DAY

Fu Dog, Trixie and Spud approach a hot dog stand. Fu Dog  
shoves Trixie and Spud forward.

101 FU DOG  
Ooooh, the only thing better than a  
Tijuana hot dog is chasing it with  
cold, fresh, Mexico tap water.

WHIP PAN TO:

EXT. ROOF (BACK TO SCENE)

Trixie and Spud look queasy.



102 SPUD  
My intestines will never be the same.

103 FU DOG  
Okay, scratch that. Look, all you two need to do is show up at Magus Bizarre in the dragon suit and the trolls will go running. They only come out at night, so it'll be just dark enough for this costume to pass as the real thing. Got it?

104 TRIXIE  
Yeah... I guess we could handle that. Right, Spud?

Spud nods.

105 SPUD  
Totally.

106 FU DOG  
Good. Then let's get over there.

107 SPUD  
Over where?

108 FU DOG

MAGUS BAZARRE KID! MAGUS BAZARRE!

Pay attention, will ya???

109 SPUD  
I had an Aunt Magus once. She was kinda bizarre.

Fu Dog shakes his head.

110 FU DOG  
Okay, we're doomed.

111 SPUD  
Or maybe it was Aunt Angus...

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - NIGHT

ON THE STALLS - as TROLLS roll in and out among them causing

general havoc and destruction.

112 FU DOG (O.S.)  
Okay. You can do this. Nice and  
simple like.

ANGLE ON THE CORNER - FU DOG and Trixie's heads stick out on  
either side of a barrel.

Fu Dog gives them the thumbs up.

113 TRIXIE

DRAGON UP!

Trixie and Spud spring out from behind the barrel into the  
center of Magus Bazaar.

114 TRIXIE  
(faking Jake's voice)  
Yo! Listen up trolls! Am-Drag in  
the hi-zouse! So ya'll better just  
roll on outa here before I open up  
a can of whoop dragon!

The trolls all FREEZE in their tracks.

FU DOG leans towards VERONICA.

115 FU DOG  
What'd I tell ya, sweetheart? We  
got this thing all wrapped up.

Trixie springs forward, only to be yanked back by the back  
half of the costume, which isn't moving.

ON SPUD - stationary, looking at a stand of magic doormats  
(like magic carpets, but doormat size, hovering around the  
cart.)

116 SPUD  
Oooh! Magic doormats! You can  
wipe your feet, and transport to a  
distant locale-

Suddenly, Spud's head is YANKED down into the costume.

ANGLE UNDER THE COSTUME - Trixie holds Spud by his t-shirt.

117       TRIXIE  
Spud! Listen to me! We're a  
dragon now! Focus.

118       SPUD  
Gotcha. Let's do this.

ON THE DRAGON - as Trixie's head appears back in the face.

119       TRIXIE  
Okay, which one'a you wants your  
troll selves beaten down first?

The Trolls exchange a worried glance.

120       TROLLS  
Dragon! / Let's high-troll it outa  
here!

Trixie and Spud jump up and down celebrating. As the trolls  
get on their bikes and begin to drive away.

121       TRIXIE/ SPUD  
That's right! We're the dragon! /  
We kicked troll!!!!

Trixie calls after the retreating trolls.

122       TRIXIE  
You trolls bettah run! You're the  
sorriest excuse for creatures that  
I have ever laid eyes upon. And  
don't even get me started about  
your Mamma!!!

Suddenly, all of Magus Bazaar goes silent. The trolls  
to a stop, skidding around to face Trixie and Spud.  
Their eyes glaze over and the veins on their foreheads pop  
out.

123       TROLL #1  
What'd you say about our Mamma?

FU DOG cringes. He leans in to Trixie.

124       FU DOG  
Okay bad move. Insulting a troll's  
Mamma is about the worst possible  
thing you can do.

Veronica shakes her head.

125            VERONICA  
You'd think the American Dragon  
would know better.

The trolls, furious all CRACK THEIR KNUCKLES and close in on  
Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog.

126            TROLLS  
Dragon's going down now./ Who wants  
dragon for dinner!/ Say your  
prayers reptile!

Fu Dog pulls his wrinkles up to cover his eyes as we...

**END ACT I**

**ACT II**

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR Ð RESUME

Just as TROLL #1 rears back to slug the Trixie/Spud dragon, a  
CRACK OF SUNLIGHT PEAKS over the horizon.

127           TROLLS  
Sun!/ Take cover!/ It burns! It  
burns!

In an instant, the trolls all turn to STONE, frozen mid-pose.  
Trixie looks around confused. Spud peaks his head out of the  
back of the costume.

128           TRIXIE  
Uh... what just happened here?

Fu Dog on the troll.

129           FU DOG  
Mountain trolls. Turn to stone  
when the sun hits them. Lucky for  
you two.

Spud takes, shocked.

130           SPUD  
Lucky for me? If it hadn't been  
for Trixie's big mouth, we woulda  
taken those trolls.

131           TRIXIE  
My big mouth? Your big empty head!  
If you hadn't have been dreaming  
about those magic doormat thingys  
those trolls would be long gone-

132           FU DOG  
Hey! You can fight about it later.  
Right now we gotta get back to the  
shop and figure out a plan before  
these guys thaw out at sunset.

Trixie and Spud nod and head away. As they walk into the  
sunrise...

133 FU DOG  
But, I'm serious about you two  
fighting later. We'll rent a ring,  
I can sell tickets. My money's on  
Trixie to scratch Spud's eyes out,  
but you never know...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP D LATER

Fu Dog, Spud and Trixie walk into the shop...

134 FU DOG  
Then again, if Spud lands a  
surprise punch...

As they enter the shop the PHONE RINGS.

Fu Dog picks up.

135 FU DOG  
We're closed.

136 GRANDPA (V.O.)  
Fu Dog?

137 FU DOG  
(then quickly)  
I mean... Long's Electronics, never  
had a customer, never made a sale.  
How may I help you?

SPLIT SCREEN TO  
INCLUDE:

EXT. FIELD (DRAGON RETREAT)

CLOSE ON GRANDPA - he talks to Fu Dog on a cell phone. WIDEN  
TO SHOW that he's standing among other dragon trainers in a  
line across from each other. The dragon students stand on a  
platform above them, one by one performing the classic,  
backwards-falling trust dive.

138 GRANDPA  
What did you destroy this time?

139 FU DOG  
 (floundering)  
 What? Nothing. I mean... nothing!

Trixie, sensing that Fu is floundering, HIP CHECKS him, sending the phone flying through the air. She catches it and quickly speaks into it.

140 TRIXIE  
 Couldn't be better! Gotta go! Bye!

GRANDPA takes at his cell phone and shrugs. As Grandpa is distracted by his cell phone, Jake takes his turn, and finally takes the plunge, crashing through the open arms of the other dragons onto the ground.

141 JAKE  
 Wahhhhhh-Ooof!  
 (then O.S.)  
 Bad time to make a call, Gramps.

**END SPLIT SCREEN FU DOG QUICKLY PULLS A PHONE BOOK OUT FROM  
 BEHIND THE COUNTER.**

142 FU DOG  
 Okay, I got some Ogres in Queens  
 who owe me a few favors.

143 SPUD  
 Ogres?

144 TRIXIE  
 Queens? What about me and Spud?

145 FU DOG  
 Look, sister, this is serious now.  
 You had your chance and you blew  
 it.

146 TRIXIE  
 Come on, Fu! We can do this.

147 SPUD  
 (heartfelt)  
 Unless... you think we're just a  
 couple of helpless slackers who  
 aren't worth a second chance.

A beat as Fu Dog considers. Trixie and Spud stand before him vulnerable... laying it on the line. Then:

148 FU DOG  
Yeah, I gotta go with the slacker  
thing. Now these Ogres usually  
screen their calls, but-

Fu Dog once again picks up the phone, but Trixie quickly  
kicks it out of his hand.

149 TRIXIE  
Hey! It was your idea we put on  
the dragon suit in the first place,  
so I suggest you stick with the  
plan, or Gramps will find out that  
you made us do Jake's dirty work,  
you feel me, mutt?

Fu Dog considers then pulls up one of his flaps and pulls out  
a small first aid kit.

150 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
Okay. The Fu always carries a  
secret stash of magical  
ingredients. Put the costume on.  
If you're gonna do this, you're  
going in armed.

151 SPUD  
Yes! Fu Dog's gonna give us extra  
arms! I'll take eight! No,  
seventeen!

152 FU DOG  
Guess again, kid.

Fu Dog throws the costume over Trixie and Spud, then quickly  
mixes up a few potions and sprinkles the result over the  
costume.

153 FU DOG  
A little butterfly spit, bang! Some  
essence of bat sinew, baboom! And  
one eye of newt - which does  
nothing, but you gotta have newt in  
a potion, you just gotta.

A beat as the costume begins to float. Trixie looks around,



panicked.

154       TRIXIE  
Okay, what just happened here?

On "here", fire shoots out of Trixie's mouth.   Trixie shoots  
a hand over her mouth.

155       TRIXIE  
What the?!?!

156       FU DOG  
As long as you're in the suit, you  
got dragon powers. Not as much as  
Jake, but maybe enough to take out  
a few trolls.

157       SPUD  
We've got dragon powers? We rock!

Trixie and Spud do a quick snakey dance in the dragon suit.

158       TRIXE/SPUD  
That's right! / I am dragon, hear  
me ROAAARRR!!!

A beat, and they lose control, tying the middle of the suit  
in a knot and falling to the ground. The force of the IMPACT  
causes Trixie to shoot fire out of her mouth, SINGEING FU  
DOG'S FACE.

159       FU DOG  
No, it's cool. Why have real  
eyebrows when you can just draw  
them on?

Fu Dog pulls out a marker and draws crappy line eyebrows on  
himself.

Trixie looks up guiltily.

160       TRIXIE  
Our bad.

Fu Dog reaches down and helps them untangle the dragon suit  
and set it right.

161 FU DOG  
Alright, you ready to take on some  
trolls?

Trixie and Spud smile, excited.

162 TRIXIE/SPUD  
We are on this! / Whatever it  
takes!

163 FU DOG  
Okay, let's get to training.

Trixie and Spud's smiles suddenly drop.

164 TRIXIE  
Training? You mean like... work?

165 SPUD  
You mean like... now?

166 FU DOG  
Yes, now!

167 TRIXIE  
Whoa, Fu. We gotta catch some shut  
eye.

Fu Dog folds his arms.

168 SPUD  
Plus, it's like Saturday. I got a  
full agenda of chilling, hanging  
out and loitering planned.

Fu Dog raises an eyebrow at Trixie and Spud.

169 FU DOG  
Jake always manages to balance  
sleep, chilling and dragon  
training.

Trixie and Spud take, realizing, then slump.

170 TRIXIE/SPUD  
Yeah, but.... (then realizing) Aw,  
man!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP Ð (MONTAGE)

Trixie and Spud stand in front of Fu Dog in the dragon suit.

171 FU DOG  
 Let's start with tail moves. The  
 costume is bewitched to move when  
 Spud moves his... tail area.

Spud wiggles his behind, which causes the tail to swish back  
 and forth.

172 SPUD  
 Whoa! That's some motion in my  
 posterior ocean!

173 FU DOG  
 Okay, but the trick is learning to  
 control it.

Fu Dog starts dancing around, his paws up in fists like a  
 boxer.

He hops around, skillfully dodging Spud's awkward tail  
 movements.

174 FU DOG  
 Knock me down. Give it a good  
 swish! Come on! Gimmie your best  
 shot? You a dragon or a doofu-

Fed up, TRIXIE uses her dragon claw to deck Fu Dog in the  
 jaw, sending him flying back.

175 FU DOG  
 Uhhhhh!  
 (then, impressed)  
 That's some left hook you got  
 there.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - (MONTAGE CONTINUED)

ON FU DOG - he wears a motorcycle helmet for protection.

176 FU DOG  
 Aerial maneuvers.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE, Trixie and Spud float awkwardly a few feet  
 above the roof.

177 FU DOG  
It's one thing to fly, it's another  
to own the sky.

Fu Dog jumps up on the Trixie/Spud dragon's back.

178 FU DOG  
Now, flap! Flap! Flap!

Trixie and Spud maneuver, causing the suit to take slow, cautious flight. As they fly, Trixie and Spud's legs are visible under the costume, peddling comically.

WIDE ON THE SKY - as they gain momentum.

179 TRIXIE/SPUD  
Whoo! We're flying now!/ I can see  
my house from here!

180 FU DOG  
That's how it's done! You guys are  
really getting the hang of this-

The dragon slithers gracefully through the sky...

181 SPUD  
Barrel roll!

The dragon costume executes a cool barrel roll, causing Fu to fall off its back.

182 FU DOG  
Kid, no! You got cargo---aaahh!

He lands off screen with a CRASH!

183 FU DOG (O.S.)  
Ow.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP (MONTAGE CONTINUED)

FU DOG, now wearing a full HAZMAT SUIT (helmet tucked under his arm), stands in front of Trixie and Spud. He points to a nearby TARGET.

184 FU DOG  
Fire ball training. Ready?

185 TRIxie  
Yo, Dawg, we were born ready. Me  
and Spud are so on top of this  
thing, we're getting short on  
oxygen up here.

A beat, then Fu Dog slaps on the head of his Hazmat suit,  
sealing it on with a .

186 FU DOG  
Okay. Dragon fire. On three...  
two... one-

Suddenly Trixie SCREAMS and jumps into the air.

187 TRIxie  
Ahhhhh!

She rips off the costume and turns to Spud, (still in the  
costume) furious. A wave of smoke rises from her butt...

188 TRIxie  
Yo, Spud, the dragon HEAD is the  
end that breathes fire! You gotta  
pay attention!

189 SPUD  
Well, you said me and Spud, meaning  
me.

190 TRIxie  
Well, I was just saying-

191 SPUD  
Well, you're always saying  
something now aren't you-

Spud spins around, KNOCKING FU DOG off the roof with the  
dragon tail. We hear the Fu Dog CRASH to the ground.  
Spud and Trixie look over the edge of the roof for a beat  
then...

JUMP AROUND IN  
CELEBRATION.

192       TRIXIE  
Yea-aah!

193       SPUD  
We have got the tail moves down!  
Whooo!!!

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP (END MONTAGE)

The sun is setting.

An exhausted Fu Dog, now wearing a full SUIT OF ARMOR, has barricaded himself behind a cinder block wall. He writes on a long scroll of paper with the words LAST WILL and TESTAMENT across the top.

194       FU DOG  
Okay... this is the part where you  
put it all together. I've taken  
the liberty of drawing my a will,  
so as soon as I get this notarized--  
    (then impressed)  
-- Hey!

Fu Dog looks up... shocked.

TRIXIE AND SPUD - seem to be getting it right! They fly swiftly around barriers, knocking down targets with fireballs and their tail.

195       FU DOG  
Holy biscuits! You kids really got  
the hang of this thing! You're  
awesome! You're great!

ON CUE, Trixie and Spud into the cinder block wall.

196       FU DOG  
You're crushing me with blocks of  
pain.

Trixie and Spud reach down to help Fu Dog out of the pile of rubble.

197 SPUD  
We're still working on the landing.

Fu Dog looks up at the SETTING SUN.

198 FU DOG  
Well... You're gonna have to work  
on it at Magus Bazaar, 'cause it's  
show time.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR @ NIGHT

A flock of PIGEONS is perched upon the biker trolls. As the  
sun sets the biker trolls begin to SHAKE, CRACK and COME BACK  
TO LIFE.

199 TROLL #2  
Darn pigeons! That was my favorite  
shirt!

ON TROLL # 1 as he CRACKS his neck coming back to life.

200 TROLL #1  
Man, I hate it when that happens.

Suddenly the Trixie/Spud DRAGON flies into his stomach,  
sending him flying into a STALL.

201 TRIxie  
I know what you mean, troll.

The Trixie/Spud Dragon springs up into fighting position.  
Trixie blows fireballs while Spud uses his tail to skillfully  
fight off the trolls.

A proud FU DOG asides to VERONICA. Fu Dog starts to tear up.  
He uses a fold of his fur as a hanky, batting at his weepy  
eye.

202 FU DOG  
I taught'em everything they know.

TRIXIE - shoots a series of fire balls at a line of trolls.

The trolls dance around, avoiding the fire.

203           TRIXIE  
That's right! We're getting draggy  
with it now!

ON FU DOG as he raises an eyebrow.

204           FU DOG  
Old school. Nice.

SPUD - uses his tail to reach up and knock off a row of PAPER  
HANGING LANTERNS, which each fall on top of their heads.

205           TROLLS  
Hey!/ Hey!/ Hey!

Trixie and Spud then fly above another group of trolls, using  
their fire breath to burn down a hanging AWNING that falls on  
the trolls, causing them to flounder under the heavy cloth.  
They land, pose, and quickly alternate between using punches  
and tail whacks to defeat trolls coming at them.

206           TROLLS

207           TRIXIE  
Whoo! This stuff rocks! We are  
kicking some serious troll  
business.

208           SPUD  
Uh, Trix. Speaking of serious  
troll business...

Trixie turns to see...

A line of biker trolls rolling towards them. A beat, as the  
line of trolls part to reveal MAMMA (a big, ugly, terrifying  
troll.) The other trolls whisper to each other excitedly.

209           TROLLS  
(murmuring)  
It's Mamma!/ Mamma's coming!

MAMMA growls at Trixie and Spud menacingly.



210 MAMMA  
This all you got for Mamma?

TRIXIE, hands on her hips, looks Mamma up and down.

211 TRIXIE  
Sweet Sister Molasses, your Mamma's  
even uglier than I though-

Suddenly her head is yanked into the costume.

ANGLE UNDER THE COSTUME Trixie and Spud consult.

212 SPUD  
I don't think that's gonna help.

213 TRIXIE  
Okay, fine. You ready to do this?

Trixie and Spud shake on it.

214 SPUD  
All for one!

215 TRIXIE  
And one for all!

SUDDENLY the costume is ripped off of their heads.

216 MAMMA  
WIDEN - Mamma ROARS, finishing  
ripping off the costume in one fell  
swoop. She lurks over then  
angrily. DRAMATIC STING!

217 MAMMA  
Now, which one'a you two insulted  
Mamma?

A beat, as Trixie and Spud smile weakly end point to each other.

218 TRIXIE/SPUD  
He did! / She did!

**END ACT II**

ACT III

EXT. MAGUS BAZARRE - RESUME

The trolls approach.

Fu Dog yells over to Trixie and Spud.

219 FU DOG  
Abort! Abort! Let's get outa  
here!

Trixie and Spud crawl away backwards as Mamma approaches,  
backing right into the:

MAGIC DOORMAT cart. Spud quickly grabs one and tosses one to  
Trixie.

220 SPUD  
Magic doormats!! Let's glide!

The MAGIC DOORMAT SALESMAN protests.

221 MAGIC DOORMAT SALESMAN  
Hey!

222 FU DOG  
Put it on my tab!

223 MAGIC DOORMAT SALESMAN  
You haven't paid your tab since  
'96! Morty!

MORTY steps out from behind a stall, brandishing his familiar  
baseball bat.

224 MORTY  
Where's the money?

Trixie and Spud quickly hop on their respective doormats and  
take off. Fu Dog hops on behind Trixie, holding on for dear  
life.

The TROLLS furious, REV their motorcycles...

225 MAMMA  
Get em!

... and give chase.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MONTAGE

Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog and the trolls chase through the streets of New York City:

CITY STREET - Spud, Trixie and Fu Dog ride the magic doormats through the streets, skillfully dodging tourists and business commuters. They reach a PRETZEL CART, rolling it towards the motorcycles.

The LEAD MOTORCYCLES CRASH into the pretzel cart, causing pretzels to fly everywhere.

FU DOG - opens his wrinkles to catch one and pocket it as they "skate" away.

SKATE PARK - Trixie, Fu Dog and Spud ride the magic doormats into the skate park, the motorcycles hot on their tails. As they skillfully navigate the dips and ramps, the motorcycles CRASH OUT behind them.

Trixie and Spud split up, swoosh across each other in a graceful flip, causing the two motorcycles following each of them to CRASH into each other.

Fu Dog hides his eyes, terrified. Trixie and Spud HIGH FIVE and ride on to...

CHINA TOWN - Trixie, Fu Dog and Spud glide down the street. They pass Grandpa's shop, and both FALL into an open basement/cellar doorway on the street. The TROLLS DRIVE BY, oblivious. A beat, as Trixie, Spud and Fu's heads pop out of the doorway.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP D SAME

Fu Dog, Trixie and Spud run into the shop and slam the door.

226 FU DOG  
Barricade the door! Get in the  
back room. We've got enough food  
and water to survive for days.  
Luckily, you kids knocked over  
all'a those snack carts.

Fu Dog does the typical DOG SHAKE, causing Pretzels, hot dogs, cotton candy and churros to fly out of his wrinkles right and left.

The RUMBLING OF MOTORCYCLES is HEARD outside. All heads turn to look towards the door.

THE PHONE RINGS - all heads turn to look back at the phone. Trixie dives for it, then answers, as calm and pleasantly as ever.

227 TRIXIE  
Long's Electronics, never had a  
customer, never made a sale. How  
may I help you?

SPLIT SCREEN TO THE DRAGON RETREAT - JAKE is on the cell phone.

228 JAKE  
Trixie?

229 TRIXIE  
Live and in person! What's shaking  
Jakey?

WIDEN ON THE RETREAT, he stands with Grandpa in a potato sack, at the starting line to a potato sack race. Other trainer/student pairs stand, ready to go.

230 JAKE  
Not much. I just called to see how  
it's going. Gramps said you  
sounded a little weird befo-.

The GUN goes off, causing the students and trainers to start hopping forward. Jake and Grandpa hop forward awkwardly.

231       TRIXIE  
Weird? Who's weird? We're not  
weird. Everything's running  
slicker than grease.

Suddenly the DOOR BURSTS down, and the motorcycles pour into the store, lead by Mamma herself.

Fu takes, diving under a table.

Trixie, still on the phone, leans back in a chair, continuing to play it cool, as the motorcycle roll all over the store, up and down the walls.

One of the trolls SMASHES through the shop counter, sending wood flying everywhere.

JAKE TAKES, CONFUSED.

232       JAKE  
Yo, what's that noise?

233       TRIXIE  
Oh, that? That's just Spud's  
stomach rumbling. You know how  
homeboy can't handle his cheese  
steak.

The motorcycle drives dangerously close to Trixie, smashing the CHAIR out from under her.

234       TRIXIE  
Well, gotta run, baby.

ON THE SPLIT SCREEN, Jake takes at the cell phone and shrugs. As Jake looks away, Grandpa gets tripped up in the potato sack and they both fall out of frame.

235       GRANDPA (O.S.)  
Bad time to make a phone call.

END SPLIT SCREEN TRIXIE HANGS UP THE PHONE, GRABS SPUD AND FU  
DOG AND DIVES INTO THE BACKROOM, SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND  
THEM.

INT. BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

The trolls BANG on the door, menacingly. Trixie picks up Fu Dog by his lapel wrinkles.

236           TRIXIE  
Okay now quick, magic our business  
up so we can fight those trolls.

237           FU DOG  
I'm all out of magic business,  
remember?

Spud SIGHS, suddenly introspective.

238           SPUD  
I miss my third arm.

The door continues to be BANGED upon, beginning to buckle.

Trixie steps towards the door.

239           TRIXIE  
Come on, Spud. Let's take these  
guys.

Spud panics.

240           SPUD  
We can't do it! We're not dragon  
enough! We're just sidekicks!

241           TRIXIE  
Well, then, we're just gonna have  
to show Mamma exactly what  
sidekicks are made of.

ON CUE the door BURSTS open.

FU DOG dives under a table.

242           TRIXIE  
Dragon powers or not, you trolls  
are going down!

Mamma charges towards Trixie, Trixie grabs a CAMERA and  
it in her eyes.

243           TRIXIE  
Smile, Mamma!

As MAMMA steps back, temporarily blinded, Trixie tosses the CAMERA at her stomach, causing her to fall back.

SPUD - grabs a nearby TOASTER.

244           SPUD  
You trolls are TOAST!

He pops the button on it, but nothing shoots out. He looks inside the toaster confused, once again popping the button causing TOAST to fly out and hit him in the face. He FLAILS backwards, landing on two TROLLS, taking them out.

TRIXIE - tosses CDs at the trolls like ninja stars. The CDs hit the trolls in various strategic spots, sending them falling back. A CD SLICES off a troll's hat. He grabs his hat terrified and runs for it.

245           TRIXIE  
Spud! Hand me some more CD's!

SPUD looking around, suddenly gets distracted by a small vile of magical potion.

246           SPUD  
Ohhh! I wonder what this one does?

FU DOG - peaks from under the table, panicked.

247           FU DOG  
Kid, no! What did I tell you about getting into my stuff?! That's my last...  
(then realizing)  
...instant sunshine!

Fu Dog knocks the container out of Spud's hand.

TRACK WITH THE VIAL... as it flies over to MAMMA. It lands at her feet in a PUFF OF SMOKE (NOTE: NO BROKEN GLASS.)

SHIMMERY RAYS OF SUNLIGHT begin emitting from the puff,

shining up towards Mamma, bathing her in glowing sunlight.  
With a SIZZLE and a BURST OF SMOKE, Mamma is quickly turned  
into stone.

248 MAMMA  
A FLOCK OF PIGEONS instantly fly in  
and land on her. The other trolls  
freeze, horrified, and not sure  
what to do.

249 TROLL #1  
Mamma! Mamma talk to us!!

Trixie steps forward, fortified by Mamma's frozen state.

250 TRIXIE  
Hey, your Mamma ain't the only one  
who'll be taking a trip down stoney  
brook lane if you uggos don't pack  
up you bad selves and---

The trolls all exchange a glance, then quickly toss Mamma on  
the back of their bikes and make a run for it.

251 TRIXIE  
That's what you get for messing  
with us! Your Mamma is so turned  
to stone that-

Fu Dog slaps a hand over her mouth.

252 FU DOG  
That's probably enough.

Spud looks around, realizing...

253 SPUD  
We did it!

254 TRIXIE  
Yo, we did!

Trixie and Spud hug.

255 TRIXIE  
That was all you, Spud, all not  
paying attention, accidentally  
pulling out the liquid sunshine!



256 SPUD  
No way! It was you, chasing all  
the trolls off with your big fat  
mouth!

257 TRIXIE/ SPUD  
Trixie and Spud high five. Fu Dog  
sulks.

258 FU DOG  
And as usual, the talking dog gets  
no credit whatsoever.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER

Trixie and Spud are finishing cleaning up Grandpa's shop.

Trixie hammers the shop counter back together.

Spud empty a dustpan full of electronics scraps into a  
garbage can.

Fu Dog is writing in the large, magical book that he pulled  
out in ACT ONE.

259 SPUD  
Do you think Gramps'll notice all  
the missing inventory that we  
broke?

260 FU DOG  
You kidding? I've been pawning  
this stuff for kibble since '83.  
That old man hasn't checked his  
inventory for-HEY!!

Fu Dog and Trixie look up to see Grandpa and Jake standing at  
the door. Spud quickly drops the dust pan into the garbage.

261 FU DOG  
How was the retreat?

Grandpa and Jake both rub their behinds.

262 GRANDPA  
Surprisingly painful.

263 JAKE  
How was your weekend?

Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog shrug.

264 TRIXIE  
The usual.

265 SPUD  
Pretty mellow.

266 FU DOG  
Just updating the books real quick.  
Turns out mountain trolls are  
scared of three things -

Fu Dog shows them the book. A picture of a mountain troll  
being chased by TRIXIE and SPUD is on the page.

267 FU DOG  
Dragons, Trixie and Spud.

Jake shoots Trixie and Spud a look. Smiles creep onto their  
faces.

268 TRIXIE  
Nah, it was nothing. Just some good  
old fashioned sidekick whoopin'.

Trixie and Spud hip check each other in celebration.

269 GRANDPA  
Well, I'm just glad that everything  
turned out okay while we were-

Grandpa leans back against the counter... which immediately  
gives, causing him to fall off screen onto his back.

270 GRANDPA (O.S.)  
Um... why are there motorcycle  
tracks on my ceiling.

As Trixie, Spud, and Fu Dog exchange a guilty glance we....

FADE OUT:

**THE END**